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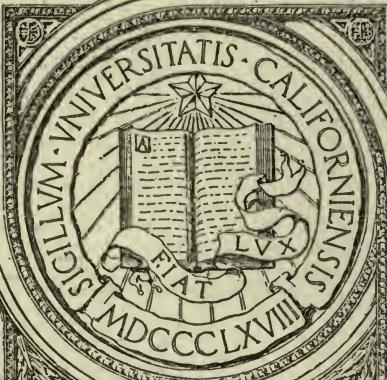
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THE
VOICE OF KEGON FALL
AND
OTHER WORDS IN VERSE
AND SONG

DEDICATED TO THE STUDENTS OF JAPAN

BY

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87 Santa Clara

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To all my students throughout the land, Greeting !

To all the students of Japan, Goodwill !

My kindest wish this bears to you

In one good word : Yoroshiku !

人

A fine character is greater than a fine education:
have both.



ENGLISH VERSIFICATION OF THE SONG OF LEARNING

BY H. I. M. THE LATE EMPRESS

I.

The beauteous lights that in the hearts of diamonds glow
Are gained alone by patient polish long and slow ;
And man, in whom is hid the bright celestial ray,
Must prove his beauty of perfection day by day.

The clock, which counts each portion of the flying time,
Reminds us of our duty in the upward climb.
If we are faithful in the moments as they fly,
We may expect to gain the goals upraised on high.

As water takes the shape of the receiving bowl,
So friendship molds for good or ill the human soul.
Then let us wisely choose companionship and friends
From that nobility which only blessing lends.

A rider urging forward, gives his horse the rein ;
So we in wise ambition ev'ry talent train.
With helpfulness for others (none may walk alone),
We march upon the path that leads to Learning's throne.

II.

The polish of the outward part
Reveals the diamond's lustrous heart.
By earnest effort we refine
The virtues that in man should shine.
If like the clock, improving time,
Who knows the heights that we may climb ?
As water changes, moved or still,

Companions mold for good or ill.
Make choice of those whose aims are best.
Like eager horsemen, forward pressed,
With courage passed from soul to soul,
Ascend the path to Learning's goal.

THE PASSING OF MEIJI

NIJUBASHI,

July 30, 1912.

At night ! These figures bended low
That wrap the earth like Fuji's snow ?
Behold the living forms cast down
Of those that are their nation's crown !

What is this whisp'ring, mystic sound
Like breeze among the pine trees round ?
It is the breath of prayers that roll,
The burden of a nation's soul.

NIJUBASHI—AOYAMA,

Sept. 13, 1912.

'Tis night ! This rhythmic, silent tread
From palace unto *torii* led ?
The form may pass, the soul remain
Of Meiji, the Enlightened Reign !

AOYAMA PALACE—YOYOGI,

May 24, 1914.

O hearken ! Through the dark, the flute
And seven-fold notes, while voice is mute,
As hearts are hushed from cot to throne,—
A gentle spirit seeks its own.

PROSE RENDERING

I.

On the eve of the Emperor's decease, July 30th, 1912, thousands of people were kneeling in prayer before the palace at Nijubashi. In their light clothing, they looked like the snow of Fuji upon the ground. These forms represented the living, human crown of a devoted nation.

II.

The murmured chanting of their prayers was as the sound of the wind among pine trees, and it poured from the heart and soul of the nation.

III.

On the night of Sept. 13th, 1912, the funeral procession with measured, silent step passed from the palace to the *torii* of the ceremonial ground at Aoyama. Although the form of the Emperor is seen no more, the influence of his long reign will ever remain for the welfare of Japan; the light of the era of Meiji will continue to shine.

IV.

Listen! Again in the still night, May 24th, 1914, the funeral pipes are heard, and also the seven tones of the wheels of the funeral car on its way from Aoyama Palace to Yoyogi. Voices are stilled and there is a hush upon the hearts of those who live in cottages as well as those in the highest position. The gracious life of Her Majesty is to find its reward. The gentle spirit of the Empress is following that of the Emperor who has gone before.

HONOR

Soul honor

To a noble man counts more than fame.

Begin! In every lesson hour and game

Trust honor!

THE VOICE OF KEGON FALL

Have you seen the rush of waters
As they splash at Kegon Fall
Past the rocks, the ferns, the mosses,
Where the mountain echoes call ?
From the heart of Japan's beauty
To despairing hearts they speak,
And a Voice says,

“ Listen, listen,
You who life's true meaning seek !
Mid the morn of mystic mountains,
Shine and shadow, steep and stone,
We are urgent, striving waters
Till our way is wider grown.
In the streamlet and the river
For man's service we are free,
Till we broaden and we deepen
And attain the open sea.
You, O man ! are like these waters
In your mystery of birth,
But the soul of man is greater
Than the wandering waters' worth.
Through the sunshine, through the shadow,
None may linger long, nor stay ;
Be the stronger for the barrier
That impedes the onward way.
Seek the answer to life's questions
In the service of the whole,
Till Life's boundless sea of glory
Shall embrace the human soul.”

PROSE RENDERING

As the waters rush over the rocks amid the beauties of nature at Kegon Fall, they remind us of human nature and its great stream of life. They seem to speak to us out of the heart of the beauty of Japan, and tell mankind to follow their example. They pass

through sunshine and shadow and dash over the great rocks, just as we experience gladness and sorrow and have great difficulties to overcome. As these courageous waters, which nothing can restrain, reach the broader stream and the river, they are helpful all the way by giving drink to man and beast, by making the plants grow, and by enabling the ships to sail. While doing all this, they are on their way to the great, majestic ocean.

The life of man is greater than that of these waters, and at Kegon Fall we are reminded, as if a voice spoke to each one of us, telling us to go forward from day to day, from small to greater things, in the service of mankind. If we wish to know the meaning of existence, we should spend on all sides the wonderful gifts of our being, till at last we reach the great Sea of Life in which are all the noble, heroic souls that have gone before.

THE SUN AND THE STARS INTERNATIONAL SONG

Tune : *Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean*

The sun and the stars in the heavens
United in radiance shine ;
Their light like a mantle of glory
Descends as a blessing divine.
Let the nations whose banners are waving
The sign of the stars and the sun,
Give light to the earth and its people,
United in purpose as one.

Hurrah for the sun and the stars !
Banzai for the stars and the sun !
Inscribed on the skies it is written,
The Heart of the nations is one.

Though clouds in their darkness may gather,
And ages in turn pass away,
Unaltered as laws of creation,
The lights of the firmament stay.
Let the nations whose banners are waving

These emblems of beauty and light,
Stand firm for protection united,
As follow the day and the night.

Hurrah for the sun and the stars !
Banzai for the stars and the sun !
Deep down in all hearts it is written,
The Life of the nations is one.

Though language and customs may differ,
Though kingdoms their courses have run,
Though races and peoples have altered,
O'er all shine the stars and the sun.

Let the nations whose banners are waving
The symbols that never shall cease,
Insure for the earth and its people
The blessings of safety and peace.

Hurrah for the sun and the stars !
Banzai for the stars and the sun !
Enshrined in all life it is written,
The God of the nations is one.

FOR NOW AND COMING TIME

Tune : *Auld Lang Syne*

Should loving-kindness be denied
In any age or clime ?
Then clasp the hand and pledge the heart
For now and future time.

For now and coming time, my friends,
For now and coming time ;
We clasp the hand and pledge the heart,
For now and coming time.

What though of different race we come,
Though born in far-off lands ?
The speech of kindness is the same,
The true heart understands.

For now, etc.

What though our duties lead afar
In distant paths to be ?
The ties of friendship are the same,
Not bound by land or sea.

For now, etc.

Though East be East, though West be West,
The world they form is one ;
Alike the aims of humankind,
The goal when all is done.

For now, etc.

SPRING GREETING

Some white hands beckon to us
To show that Spring has come.
Ah, see ! they are the dainty
Blossoms of the plum.

YOI KORA

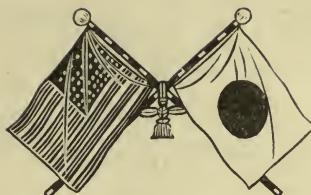
Hōjō, August, 1908

The sounds of youthful holiday
Resound in mirth along the bay.
Light feet are swift in race to run ;
Lithe forms are basking in the sun ;
Strong arms outstretch to swim the wave ;
With voice of cheer, to speed the brave,

The lads shout *Yoi kora*.

O youth ! the sea of life is wide ;
We wrestle with the wind and tide ;
The goal is far, the race is long :
With noble impulse raise your song,
And all throughout life's varied day,
Give cheer to others on the way

In lifelong *Yoi kora*.



THE SUN AND THE STARS

Throughout long miles of public way,
 Above each door,
The scene is gay with banner's bearing suns or stars.
As long as heaven and earth shall stay,
 For evermore,
Let none attempt to rend apart the sun and stars.

Written on the occasion of the visit of the American Fleet to Japan, 1908

TO THE AMERICAN FLEET

1908

O sailor men, sailing in ships of the West,
 With flag of the red, white, and blue,
We give you a welcome, we give you our best,
 As we would be treated by you.

O sailor men, when you sail back from the East,
 When this happy journey is through,
Tell all the good people from greatest to least,
 The Japanese nation is true.

CHERRY-BLOOM*

April 10, 1908

Sweet cherry-bloom with beauty filled the air ;
The snow-flakes fell and wrapped it in despair ;
Then sunbeams came to drive the snow away,
And cherry-bloom is queen again to-day.

*Written upon the occasion of the deepest snow in fifty years.

INDEPENDENCE AND SELF-RESPECT : LEGEND OF KEIOGIJUKU

A youth on mountain height there stood,
His figure framed in hardihood.
He bore no sword in fashion old,
But glittering like burnished gold,
The mightier than the sword was there ;
Two pens this youth was proud to bear,
The emblem of enlightened mind
That leads, not forces, humankind.
The plain of life outstretched to view,
The borderland of old and new.
One pen he seized and wrote on high
Independence o'er the sky.
The other pen was used to trace
Self-respect on starry space.
Then, as he pondered on life's way,
A mystic Voice was heard to say :
“ O youth that wears the noble crest,
Crossed pens on cap, on wrist, on breast,
Devote your head, your hand, your heart
To *Independence*. Do your part ;
Keep land, and home, and spirit free
From ev'ry bondage that may be.
In *Self-respect* let each soul move,
And in the future, live and prove
The golden thread of what is true
That runs through all, through old and new.
The goal is high and life is grand ;
Who serves the world, his home, his land ? ”
Not only on the mountain height
The Voice is heard ; to left, to right
Along each high or lowly way
This question rests with youth to-day,
And waits the answer that may thrill
From out unnumbered lives, “ I will.”

COLLEGE YELL

K, o, gee, K, o, g, Keiogijuku !
Fukuzawa built this school ;
We call it Keio U !



KEIO BOATING CALL

P. H. Dodge

Music, Ba-Be-,etc.

1. K, e, kay, k, i, kee, k, o, ko, Ke - i - o;
2. Hands are strong, Hearts are gay, Haste along, Heave away ;
3. K, e, kay, k, i, kee, k, o, ko, Ke - i - o;

1. G, i, gee, j, u, k, u, So we spell
- . Health for all, Hear us speed you ! Heed the call,
3. G, i, gee, j, u, k, u, So we spell

Kei - o - gi - ju - ku.
Kei - o - gi - ju - ku !
Kei - o - gi - ju - ku.

MITA HILL

P. H. Dodge

Music adapted from old song

A musical score for 'Mita Hill' featuring two staves. The top staff is in G major and common time, with a treble clef. The bottom staff is in C major and common time, with a bass clef. The music consists of eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the notes. The first line of lyrics is 'There is a school on Mi-ta hill, Hur - rah!' followed by 'By honored Fuku-'. The second line is 'zawa's will It star-ted, and is growing still, Hur-rah, 'rah, 'rah !' The third line continues the pattern.

There is a school on Mita hill,
Hurrah !

By honored Fukuzawa's will
It started, and is growing still,
Hurrah, 'rah, 'rah !

Our emblem is the pen, you know,
Hurrah !

'Tis mightier than the sword, and so
We honor it and forward go,
Hurrah, 'rah, 'rah !

Upon our motto we reflect,
Hurrah !

Independence and Self-respect,
By these we mighty things effect,
Hurrah, 'rah, 'rah !

Hurrah again for Keio dear,
Hurrah !

Its fame is growing year by year,
Oh, give a loud and hearty cheer,
Hurrah, 'rah, 'rah, 'rah !

THE SIGN OF KEIO MEN

Tune : *Marching Through Georgia*

From city and from country, we are gathered here to-day
To gain an education that through all our life will stay ;
To city and to country, we shall some time haste away,

Filled with the knowledge of Keio.

The pen, the pen ! How mighty is the pen !

The pen, the pen ! The sign of Keio men !

To city and to country, we shall some time haste away,

Filled with the knowledge of Keio.

From all the different provinces of far and near Japan,
We come to get our learning in the surest way we can ;
And all those different provinces to see again we plan,

Filled with the knowledge of Keio.

The pen, the pen ! How mighty is the pen !

The pen, the pen ! The sign of Keio men !

And all those different provinces to see again we plan,

Filled with the knowledge of Keio.

The credit of our nation and its power on land and sea,
Demand of us the kind of men we here are taught to be ;
We plan to serve our country and to keep its honor free,

Filled with the knowledge of Keio.

The pen, the pen ! How mighty is the pen !

The pen, the pen ! The sign of Keio men !

We plan to serve our country and to keep its honor free,

Filled with the knowledge of Keio.

In serving home and country, we shall serve mankind beside ;
And men of force are needed on the path of life so wide ;
To give the world our services shall be our joy and pride,

Filled with the knowledge of Keio.

The pen, the pen ! How mighty is the pen !

The pen, the pen ! The sign of Keio men !

To give the world our services shall be our joy and pride,

Filled with the knowledge of Keio.

KEIO BASEBALL SONG

P. H. Dodge

Music adapted from old song

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a common time signature. The first staff begins with a sixteenth-note pattern. The second staff starts with a quarter note. The third staff begins with a sixteenth-note pattern. The fourth staff starts with a quarter note. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

He who plays with Kei - o Must mind what he is at; The
sport is fine a - long the line With Kei - o at the bat. With

The second section of lyrics is:

Kei - o at the bat, With Kei - o at the bat, The
sport is fine a - long the line With Kei - o at the bat.

KEIO BASEBALL SONG

He who plays with Keio
Must mind what he is at ;
The sport is fine along the line
With Keio at the bat.

With Keio at the bat,
With Keio at the bat,
The sport is fine along the line
With Keio at the bat.

He who plays with Keio
Will need to run and race ;
The game is long, for men are strong
With Keio at the base.

With Keio at the base,
With Keio at the base,
The game is long, for men are strong
With Keio at the base.

He who plays with Keio
Will see some lively fun ;
A man must leap, he cannot creep
With Keio on the run.

With Keio on the run,
With Keio on the run,
A man must leap, he cannot creep,
With Keio on the run.

He who plays with Keio
Will strive and struggle more ;
The nimble joints will gain the points
With Keio on the score.

With Keio on the score,
With Keio on the score,
The nimble joints will gain the points
With Keio on the score.

Then all will cheer for Keio,
They surely can't refuse ;
Oh, you will hear a rousing cheer,
And that's the latest news.

And that's the latest news,
And that's the latest news ;
Oh, you will hear a rousing cheer,
And that's the latest news.

KEIO MIDDLE SCHOOL SONG

Oh ! we are active Keio boys
All filled with life and fun.
It gives us pleasure every day
To race, and sport, and run ;
And we are happy in our class
Through weather hot or cool,
And learn to speak in English well
At Keio Middle School.

We love the school upon the hill
At Mita, Shiba-ku,
The teachers kind, the buildings fine,
The land and water view ;
We love the mound of forest trees,
The garden and the pool,
The ball ground and the tennis court
At Keio Middle School.

The days and seasons quickly go,
The years will slip away ;
There will be much for us to do
In this great world some day.
Then we shall find it good to live
By Fukuzawa's rule,
And practice all the things we learned
At Keio Middle School.

KEIO MIDDLE SCHOOL SONG

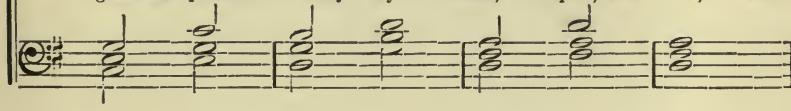
Words and Music by P. H. Dodge



Oh! we are active Keio boys All filled with life and fun. It



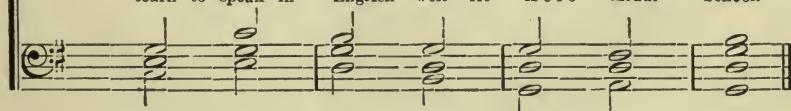
gives us pleasure every day to race, and sport, and run; And



we are happy in our class Through weather hot or cool, And



learn to speak in English well At Keio Middl School.



TO MY STUDENTS

Instead of being made, make yourselves.

Herbert Spencer.

Into your eyes I look, young men,
As into a crystal sea,
And watch the surges hidden there
Of the tides that yet shall be.

Into your eyes I look, young men,
As into a heaven of stars,
And read by strange astrology
Of the fate that makes or mars.

Ponder the mystic scene, young men,
That sky, and the sea that rolls ;
That sea is great, that sky is vast
With vastness of human souls.

Sail by the winds of heaven, young men,
Across life's sea afar.
Remember, stars do not make us,
Each true man makes his star.

The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings.—Shakespeare.

SONG OF THE SHIBA CHU GAKKO

Tune : *Bring Back My Bonnie to Me*

The school of my choice is at Shiba,

Well-noted for many a year.

It stands mid the groves of San Yen Zan,

The shrines and the temples are near.

Shiba, Shiba, Shiba Chu Gakko the name we bear ;

Earnest, steadfast, the best of all knowledge we share.

The strength and the force of a nation,

Is truth in the heart of each man ;

With this as the safeguard of knowledge,

We build for the strength of Japan.

Shiba, etc.

Oh, wide is the pathway before us,

And bright is the dawn of our day ;

With character rounded by learning,

We start on life's journey away.

Shiba, etc.

With aim to be strong in the body,

With purpose of vigor of mind,

But best, to be strong in the spirit,

In Shiba our helper we find.

Shiba, etc.

THE DRIVING WHEEL

Written for the Imperial Government Railway

Words and Music by P. H. Dodge

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are written in a simple, rhythmic style corresponding to the music. The first section of lyrics is:

We are busy on the railway line ; When you travel, you may see our sign :
Suit and buttons trim, Cap with shining brim, Wreath imperial and the driving wheel.

We are busy on the railway line ;
When you travel, you may see our sign :
Suit and buttons trim,
Cap with shining brim,
Wreath imperial and the driving wheel.

We are workers for the good of men ;
Year by year we go the rounds again ;
Night as well as day,
We are on the way,
Work is ceaseless as the driving wheel.

Ever ready for the public need,
Onward, forward, we will give you speed :
Ready now we stand,
All throughout the land,
On our buttons is the driving wheel.

All the world is like the railway line ;
Be in earnest, let your honor shine :
Each may do his part,
Keep an honest heart ;
Help men onward, like the driving wheel.

RAILWAY SONG

Words and Music by P. H. Dodge

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in G major and common time, featuring a melody line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is also in G major and common time, providing harmonic support with chords. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staff lines.

Forward runs the railway line, By curve and bridge, and steep incline ;
Tunnel, shore, and the mountains o'er, To the cities far a - way.

Forward runs the railway line,
By curve, and bridge, and steep incline ;
Tunnel, shore, and the mountains o'er,
To the cities far away.

Off, away by railway train,
Past city street and village lane ;
Valley, hill, and the country still,
And the rivers flowing free.

Many come and many go,
While we stand by our posts, you know :
What would you and the people do
But for faithful railway men ?

SCHOOL-SONG OF THE SEASONS

Written for the Joshi Eigaku Jiku

Tune : *Humoresque*

In winter days the year is young
And o'er its shoulders there is flung
A garment white in crystals of the snow.
In winter time we plan our days
For active life in many ways
To bring to fruit the harvest that shall grow.

The buds that open one by one
To know the joy of rain and sun
A message from the Over-Life will bring ;
And each expectant flower and tree
From winter slumber waking free
Will spread the cheerful greeting of the spring.

The open gate to summer hours
Is decked with leaves and trimmed with flowers,
The sunshine is the brightest of the year.
'Tis then we seek the far away
And join in happy holiday
To leaven all our working hours with cheer.

We reap the grain in golden sheaves,
Then come the fiery maple leaves
Whose beauty to the mountain top will climb.
The autumn moon illumines the night,
And man and nature feel delight
In honor of the blessed harvest time.

Our school is like the seasons four
That yield us bounties more and more,
So for a fruitful harvesting we plan ;
And we who share the joys of earth
Are planting seeds of greater worth
To bless the lives and homes of dear Japan !

SONG OF THE MAPLES

Written for the Kokumin Eigakkai, Girls' Department

Oh, come to the maples with me !
How bright is each beautiful tree !
The leaves as a mantle are spread,
Bright tinted with yellow and red.
The maples with beauty are crowned,
They scatter their leaves on the ground,
And cover the earth that is bare
With carpet of colors so rare.

Oh, what shall we learn from the trees,
Aglow in the cool autumn breeze ?
They gladden the close of the year,
And fill every heart with good cheer.
So we who in blessings abound,
Must scatter our gifts all around
To gladden and comfort and please,
Like maples, the beautiful trees.

TO THE STUDENTS OF KANDA-KU

Like hosts of soldiers, all the seasons through,
Ye march, oh student lads of Kanda-ku !
Brass buttons, or *hakama*, as your sign,
Are seen along all thoroughfares in line.
You carry ink instead of water flask ;
Furoshiki, not the knapsack, holds your task.
Instead of sword, a mightier, the pen
You carry as you march and march again.
For mighty conquest of the good and true,
March on, oh student lads of Kanda-ku !

WASEDA WAYS

P. H. Dodge

Music adapted from old melody

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in G major, common time, with a treble clef. The middle staff is in C major, common time, with a bass clef. The bottom staff is also in C major, common time, with a bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

Who are these boys with eyes so bright, With manly forms and steps so light?
We are all from Waseda, Waseda, Boys look well at Waseda, Waseda,
That's the way that students should do.

Who are these boys with eyes so bright,
With manly forms and steps so light ?
We are all from Waseda, Waseda,
Boys look well at Waseda, Waseda ;
That's the way that students should do.

Where did you get that beaming smile ?
You seem to wear it all the while.
We get our smile at Waseda, Waseda,

Students smile at Waseda, Waseda ;
That's the way that students should do.

Where did you get your muscle strong ?
You walk so well, you run so long.
We get our strength at Waseda, Waseda,
We get strong at Waseda, Waseda ;
That's the way that students should do.

Where did you get that cap so fine ?
Your clothes are black, the buttons shine.
We wear such clothes at Waseda, Waseda,
We dress well at Waseda, Waseda ;
That's the way that students should do.

What do you do with all those books ?
They give you wise and learnéd looks.
We use them all at Waseda, Waseda,
Students work at Waseda, Waseda ;
That's the way that students should do.

Long after graduation day,
If we are near or far away,
We'll not forget old Waseda, Waseda,
We shall cherish Waseda, Waseda ;
That's the way that students should do.

FUJI SAN

Above the bamboo and the pine
The snowflakes fall, the sunbeams shine
On Fuji.

The stranger in his heart admires,
The home-born loves, and never tires
Of Fuji.

From youth to age, as time grows long,
Who would not be as calm, as strong
As Fuji !

SUMIDA

P. H. Dodge

Music arranged from Plantation Song

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff is in treble clef, common time, with lyrics: "Here the gentle breezes blow, Sumida! Here the boats pass to and fro,". The second staff is in bass clef, common time, with lyrics: "Sumida! Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes; Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes;". The third staff is in treble clef, common time, with lyrics: "Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes; Here the gentle breezes, blow, Sumida,". The fourth staff is in bass clef, common time, with lyrics: "Sumida, Sumida!". The music includes dynamic markings such as *p*, *pp*, and *mf*.

SUMIDA

Here the gentle breezes blow, Sumida !

Here the boats pass to and fro, Sumida !

Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Here the gentle breezes blow, Sumida, Sumida, Sumida !

Here the flowing waters glide, Sumida !

Till they reach the ocean wide, Sumida !

Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Here the flowing waters glide, Sumida, Sumida, Sumida !

Here the sea gull dips its wing, Sumida !

Here the cherry blooms in spring, Sumida !

Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Hark, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Here the sea gull dips its wing, Sumida, Sumida, Sumida !

Human lives are like the stream, Sumida !

Onward, none may stop to dream, Sumida !

Hail, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Hail, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Hail, halloo, wake the river echoes ;

Human lives are like the stream, Sumida, Sumida, Sumida !

EVER ONWARD

Tune : *Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching*

Ho ! my comrades join the song

Of our sturdy, valiant throng ;

As the bulwark of our nation we shall stand.

There is labor to be done,

There are virtues to be won,
For with us is placed the future of our land.

Ever onward be the watchword,
Let it pass from man to man !
All the truth of ancient days
And the best of modern ways
We will gather for the welfare of Japan.

While the cherry flower shall bloom
For our valor there is room,
And we keep both head and heart at our command.
Is there evil ? Set it right.
There is honor to keep bright
For our lives, our homes, and our ancestral land.

Ever onward, etc.

Whether great or whether small,
There is share of work for all,
And our heroes of the past before us stand.
Let each man be in his place
For the welfare of the race,
And for all we love and cherish in our land.

Ever onward, etc.

THE LAST ROLL CALL

The term is done.

No more upon the platform shall our names
Be called to wait the answer "Present, sir,"
Or "Here." The glance, the smile, the forceful word,
Reproof, the sympathy, and all that helped
Our knowledge grow, give place to memory
To serve us well throughout the coming years.
The roll call of our student days is but
The sign of what shall come in larger ways.
When Duty, Truth, and Honor call our names,
Let each man answer "Here!"

不許複製

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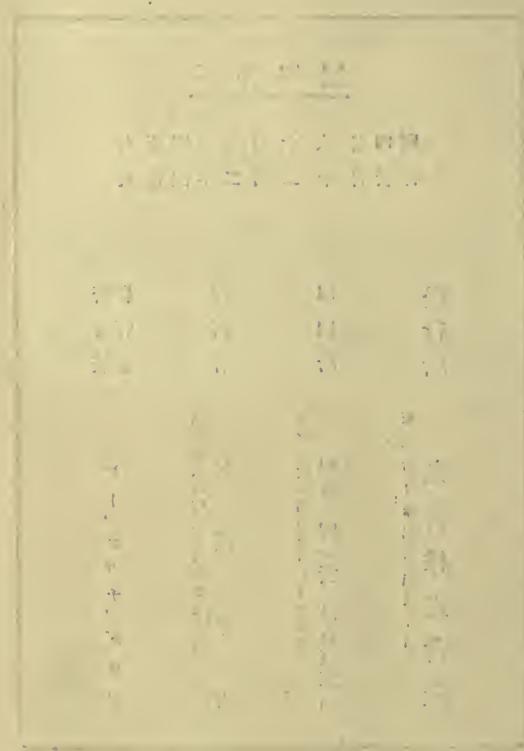
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